

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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ILLINOIS

JAMES H. CLOUD'S SON HEADS HIS ALMA MATER

Again every Son of the Silence rejoice,
Each Daughter of Deafdom, elated, doth raise
A sign-song of gladness—though voiceless our voices—
A trumpet triumph, a paean of praise.
Our heart-heavy hopes for the next generation
Of little deaf children, forsaken and cowed,
Have fruited to flower in full veneration—
All hail to the heir of our James Henry Cloud!

After many decades, Illinois again comes into its own!

For the first time since the late S. Tefft Walker was fired from superintendency of the Illinois State School for the Deaf, in 1897, the Jacksonville school will have a suitable, tried and true educator of the deaf.

Daniel T. Cloud, son of the late Rev. Dr. James Henry Cloud, president of the National Association of the Deaf, from 1917 to 1923, has been "put over" by his friends after a steady and strenuous campaign lasting several years. This despite the fact Illinois, of all states in the Union, is known as a haven for political plumbers. In the past ten years Jacksonville has had at least five different politicians as its head. The first, and the last—White and Whipp—were very good indeed. The rest ranged from fair to rotten-plus.

Says the *Chicago Herald and Examiner* of July 30th:—

SPRINGFIELD, July 29.—Governor Emerson tonight announced the appointment of Dr. Daniel T. Cloud, superintendent of the School for the Deaf at Olathe, Kan., as superintendent of the State School for the Deaf at Jacksonville. He succeeds Col. Frank D. Whipp, of Springfield, who has been appointed Superintendent of Prisons.

In announcing the appointment, Governor Emerson said:

"The deaf of Illinois have urged strenuously upon me that I appoint to the superintendency of the State School for the Deaf at Jacksonville, an educator with special training of the deaf. I have made careful inquiry into their petition and conditions at the school.

"I am convinced that their position is absolutely correct. What they want done at the school is what I want done, and what I am sure the people of Illinois want done. I want it to be made the leading institution for the education of the deaf in the United States. I believe that this idea requires a technically trained man. They are very scarce. Our own state has not offered the man who fills the requirements and I have approved the recommendation of the State Association for the Deaf and the State Department of Public Welfare."

Competition for the plum was keen, and obstacles apparently hopeless. President Ann McGann, of the State association; President Arthur L. Roberts, of the National Association; John E. Purdum, of the Pas-a-Pas Club, and others moved heaven and earth. At the Peoria convention last summer, A. L. Bowen, editor of the state's leading political paper, and a power second to none, was persuaded to get behind Cloud, as was Col. Whipp, himself. Bowen has since been appointed Superintendent of Charities; and, as per above clipping, Whipp is promoted to Superintendent of Prisons. Both men rendered yeoman service, as did Mrs. Ida Whell, traveling representative of the school.

The late Dr. Cloud—lecturer, teacher, author, politician, minister of the gospel, and fearless fighter for the right—who died two years ago as an aftermath to the upset of that raft during Atlanta's 1923 N. A. D. convention (when two were drowned), had long cherished the hope his son would some day preside over the institution he himself attended as a pupil. Dan is about thirty; slightly taller than his fiery but kindly father, but otherwise the very image of Illinois' greatest graduate. Dr. Cloud goes down to fame as one of the six great fighting men of all deafdom.

Of the many effective petitions, two are reproduced herewith. They are worth preserving—some day your own state may need to draft similar measures.

A petition to Governor Louis Emerson, at the State Capitol, Springfield, in March of this year, read in part as follows:—

We were educated of State Schools for the deaf—not as a matter of charity, but that we might become self-supporting, law-abiding citizens; pay taxes and vote right.

Law-abiding tax-payers we are—Federal statistics prove 98% of America's 44,885 deaf-mutes are self-supporting.

The state has done all it ever can for us. We ask no special favors whatever.

Equal citizenship privileges are ours; a chance to earn a decent living—to carve out our own career.

For ourselves we ask nothing. But for our coming generation we plead—with pitiful, pathetic earnestness—the same fair, square chance to be properly prepared for life's battle. "The toad beneath the harrow, knows exactly where each tooth-point goes."

The present managing officer at Jacksonville is in line for merited promotion. Do we beg, replace him with a tried and true educator—one intimately familiar with the full capacities of deaf children; not a well-intentioned faddist who would use them as raw-material for laboratory experiments.

Such a man as Daniel Cloud, son of the late Rev. Dr. James Henry Cloud—well and widely known as our "Illinois' Greatest Graduate." A proven educator of sterling character; human; a harmonizer. Both as being the best man available, and in homage to the alma mater of his illustrious sire.

Illinois will fittingly acclaim its new leader at the alumni reunion, August 29th to September 2d.

J. FREDERICK MEACHER.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

After our annual picnic at Port Dalhousie, on July 20th, Mr. Altor Sedlowsky came back with the crowd and spent a week with relatives and friends here.

Mrs. David Sours, who had been here for a few weeks, left for Stratford, on July 21st, where her husband met her and after spending that day with relatives in that city, left for their home in Clinton.

Miss Edith Ballagh, of Whitby, came up to take in our annual picnic and then spent that week-end with the Misses Edna and Gwendolyn Egginton.

Mr. George B. Stewart journeyed out to Hamilton, to join in a family reunion over the week-end of July 20th, taking in a jolly ride to Niagara Falls in the meantime.

Mr. Harry E. Grooms' sermon on July 21st, was very interesting and helpful, stating how God will reward his servants according to their works. The more we work for Him the greater is our reward. Mrs. Grooms gave a very appropriate hymn.

Mr. W. J. Ross commenced his annual three weeks' vacation on July 22d, and is spending the greater part of it with relatives in Bracebridge and other parts of Muskoka.

Mr. Harry Sloan came all the way down from Churchill to join our crowd to our annual picnic and then remained over there with old friends until July 22d.

Miss Ada James and her sister, of St. Thomas, were in the city, on business just before our picnic date. The latter went home, but Ada remained over and followed us across the lake, afterwards remaining here for a few days longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell had quite a big company on July 21st, consisting of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Manchester Ketcheson, of Trenton; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Yarrow, their son, Bruce T. Yarrow and his younger brother, of Belleville. We were delighted to see Bruce and his jolly parents at our service that afternoon. As this was the first time Mr. and Mrs. Yarrow had seen our church, they were deeply interested in it. Mr. and Mrs. Bell are good entertainers.

We extend to our esteemed friend, Mr. A. W. Mason, our sincere sympathy in the loss of his brother-in-law, Mr. John Veale, who died on June 14th, aged ninety-four years, and was buried on June 16th, in Cartwright, not far from Lindsay. Mr. Mason and family, and Mrs. J. H. Mason, went out and attended the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wedderburn are keeping up in style as far as their home is concerned, and a first class Moffat electric stove is the latest equipment. They will find it very handy.

Mr. Ewart Hall accompanied Mr. Asa Forrester to Dunnville, on July 13th, where they spent that week-end with the latter's mother.

Miss Dorothy Healy, who came down from Wheatley a few weeks ago, has now secured work here in a lingerie sewing establishment.

Mrs. Asa Forrester and children are, at time of writing, holidaying with relatives in Dunnville.

Mrs. Edith Whealy returned home on July 22d, from a fortnight's pleasant sojourn at her parental home, near Trenton. She looks very rosy and plump, and indication of a good time.

Mrs. Eva Van Valin is now helping at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Hazlitt during the illness of Mrs. Hazlitt, who, at time of writing, is very ill with pneumonia, which necessitated the calling up of her mother from Wingham. Here's hoping the darker clouds will soon shift by.

Our friends in London and vicinity will kindly note that Mr. J. R. Byrne will go up for the service there on August 18th, in place of H. W. Roberts, while the latter will take Mr. Byrne's place to that city on September 29th.

Mr. David Lawrence and some friends motored up to Shanty Bay and Barrie, where they enjoyed the week-end of July 20th with friends. Dave said it was some outing.

While in this city recently, Mrs. J. C. Balis, late of Belleville, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Grooms, and also of Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell, in Birch Cliffe.

After our annual picnic, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Pinder left for Niagara Falls and Buffalo, where they spent that week-end with friends.

Mr. Sidney Walker is gradually improving at the General Hospital, at time of mailing, these items.

Mr. and Mrs. David Sours and their daughter, Mrs. Frank E. Doyle, went down to Oshawa, on July 13th, and spent the day very pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bell.

While Mr. H. W. Roberts was in Owen Sound for the week-end of July 27th, Miss Helen A. Middleton came over from Niagara Falls and kept Mrs. Roberts company.

A very pleasant evening was spent in the Bridgen-Smith Hall of our church on July 23d, when a good-sized crowd assembled to honor one of our old Belleville school teachers, Mrs. Sylvia Chaplin Balis. It took the form of a presentation and farewell treat to our honored guest, Harry E. Grooms, as chairman, opened the proceedings and called upon several of the old boys and girls to give anecdotes of their connection with Mrs. Balis, when at Belleville. These stories kept the audience in a merry chuckle throughout. Mrs. Balis replied in a humorous vein that not only made us laugh, but surprised us in many ways.

Mr. J. T. Shilton, in his usual happy way, went on to describe Mrs. Balis' thirty-nine years' connection with our Alma Mater and lauded her work as among the best, beneficial and otherwise, then asked her to accept a little gift of a gold fountain pen and Ever-sharp pencil, suitably engraved and encased in a beautiful box, as a token from those present. Little Miss Mary J. Grooms then toddled over and handed her the gift, amid great applause. Overcome with tears, Mrs. Balis constrained herself sufficiently as to make a fitting reply in very thankful strain, and assured all she would dearly treasure the gift. She then launched upon the noble life work of the late beloved, Mr. Robert Mathison, who was without a peer, one of the greatest benefactors and instructors the deaf ever had, and said if he were still our superintendent, the Belleville school would be one of the finest in the world, as far as educational instruction, was concerned, even far above the present method of pure oralism.

Our annual picnic of 1929 has now passed into oblivion. It was a perfect day, a jolly crowd and an uneventful trip to and fro.

The majority went over on the first boat, "The Northumberland," at 8 A.M., and returned on the "Dalhousie City," at 8:30 P.M., arriving home safely close to midnight.

Did you notice Edna Egginton's insipid smile, all because Jess was there and smiling, too. He was with us over that week-end.

During the day some went out for an electric car ride through Ontario's fruit belt to St. Catharines, while others took a jaunt to Niagara Falls. Port Dalhousie is a nice place, but not for recreation, when such a crowd was there that day. More than five thousand were on the grounds that day, thus limiting our baseball playing

time to one hour, the same as others who gathered there.

The bathing beach was the most patronized and hundreds were in for a "dip" all afternoon, but my, we had an epidemic of sunburn next day and for days afterwards.

Almost throughout the afternoon, Messrs. Sol D. Weil and Lou Coughlin were with the writer, and seemed like old pals. Mr. Weil has a striking resemblance to our former teacher, Mr. Forrester, now superintendent of the Rochester, N. Y., school, and also of Thomas Bradshaw, of Santa Barbara, Cal.

We were delighted to meet the Misses Sylvia Caswell and Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls; Ethel Hoare, of St. Catharines; Clara Sherk, of South Cayuga; Edith Ballagh, of Whitby; Harry Sloan, of Churchill; Lloyd H. Thornton, of Vineland; Jess Batstone and James Moreland, of Hamilton; Mrs. Eddie Fishbein, of London. They made the picnic a hummer.

Those American ladies who came over were a dandy bunch of sports. They went in swimming and made quite a splash.

The soft ball game between teams captained, respectively, by Messrs. James Tate and Colin McLean, was worth watching and resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 14 to 7. Messrs. Shilton, Tate, Grooms, Batstone, Sloan, Maiola and Pierce made some sparkling plays.

A programme of sports was carried out and here are the results:—

Girls' Race, under twelve years.—first, Marjorie Gale; second, Esther Mackay; third, Jean McCaul.

Boys' Race, under twelve years.—first, Anival Shepherd; second, Victor Egginton; third, Roy Lethbridge.

100 Yards Race (Ladies).—first, Miss Carrie Buchanan; second, Mrs. James Tate; third, Miss Norman Smith.

100 Yards Race (Men).—first, Lorenz Maiola; second, Gerald O'Brien; third, Sally Landau.

Married Ladies' Race.—first, Mrs. James Tate; second, Mrs. F. Rooney; third, Mrs. H. E. Grooms.

Coat Race.—first, Miss Norma Smith and Harry Sloan; second, Carrie Buchanan and C. McPeake.

Boat Race.—first, Harry Sloan; second, Lorenz Maiola; third, Clarence McPeake.

Walking Race.—first, Colin McLean; second, Raymond Ford; third, Harry Sloan.

Throwing Ball (Ladies).—first, Carrie Buchanan; second, Mrs. Charles Wilson; third, Miss Erna Sole.

Best Drawing Sketch.—first, Miss Rose Angotti; second, Mr. Charles Wilson; third, Roy Trethaway.

We were favored by the presence of over a score of our American deaf friends, from Niagara Falls, N. Y., Buffalo, Rochester, Tonawanda, Lockport, and nearly points, among them being Mr. and Mrs. Lou Coughlin, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clemens, the Misses Agnes Palmgreen, Ida and Mabel Ford, Catherine Lehman, Lotta Shadlock, Eleanor Atwater, Catherine Greif, Messrs. Sol D. Weil, William Jordan, Altor Sedlowsky, George Pailour, Bethel Meyer, Louis Breitenback, William Heidel, Walter Carl, Homer Whiting, Russell Martena, Michael Nowak and others, who may have escaped your writer's notice, also Mr. and Mrs. D. Collins, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Their company was much enjoyed and helped to make the day a perfect one.

WATERLOO WEEK BITS

Mr. John A. Moynihan arrived home on July 21st, from the funeral of his brother in Brookville, Pa. He stopped over in Buffalo en route home and gave Mr. Haenszel a call, also called at the Edward St. School for the Deaf, to see Miss Mary N. Reilly, but she was too ill to see him.

Miss Minnie Roberts, who has been living with her aunt, Mrs. T. S. Williams in Kitchener, for a long time, is now working in Elmira.

Mrs. F. E. Harris, of Toronto, and her sister, Mrs. Pearl Silverthorn, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., are at their parental home in Kitchener, at time of writing, having come up to see their mother, Mrs. Charles Golds, who is not any too well.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Williams and the latter's sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Kays, of Kitchener, were guests of the Moynihans on July 21st.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kays, of Belfast Ireland, arrived at the home of her sister, Mrs. T. S. Williams in Kitchener on the morning of July 20th, for a couple of months' visit. She is a graduate of the Belfast School for the Deaf, leaving in 1895. She was then known as Miss Elizabeth Hardy, and is now a widow. Like your Waterloo sub-writer, she knew very well, Mr. Arnold Leitch, now living Baltimore, Md., or Philadelphia, Pa.

CONVENTION NOTES

Here go a few notes connected with the Western Canada Association of the Deaf held recently in Vancouver, B. C.

The convention was a complete success in every way.

The British Columbia School for the Deaf at Point Grey, was severely condemned as having so many fire traps and also for its backward progress in Schools for the Deaf.

The city of Saskatoon was noted upon as the most logical location for the proposed new Saskatchewan Institution for the Deaf.

Mr. Rupert J. D. Williams, the chairman of the committee that pushed "the school project to a successful height," was urged to remain and direct the affairs and he has consented to do so.

Mr. George P. Riley, of Victoria, worked hard in making this convention a success and the secretaryship is a well merited reward.

ST. WILLIAMS SLIPS

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Smalldon, their daughter, and Mrs. George Jolly, of St. Thomas, motored down and spent the week-end of July 13th, very enjoyably with Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Woodward. In the meantime, the whole party motored out to Glen Meyers, where they called on the George Kelly family and had tea there.

Mr. James Chambers, who had been very ill with pneumonia for weeks past, is now much better, but is not yet able to go to work at the forestry reservation. He recently called on the Woodwards, but found they were away.

We deeply sympathize with Mr. Vernon Woodward upon the death of his aged mother, who ceased this life and entered the Angelic home on June 14th, in her eightieth year. She died very suddenly. Her husband preceded her two years ago. Vernon's sister-in-law, Mrs. Gertrude Woodward, who had been in poor health for a long time, also passed away not long ago in Windsor, and the remains were brought here for interment. She was formerly Miss Gertrude White, of Simcoe.

Mrs. Vernon Woodward's brother, with his wife and some friends motored up from Guelph recently, and spent a recent week-end with the Woodwards, and took in a pleasant outing to Port Dover in the meantime. On their return they took Mrs. Woodward and her daughter, Ruth, to their old home in Guelph for the first of July. On July 5th, Mrs. Woodward and daughter motored to Guelph for a few days' visit and while there attended a picnic in Waterloo, visited relatives in Mook, and then went to Galt and finally returned home by electric car on July 8th, well pleased with their outing.

LONDON LEAVES

Mr. Robert McPherson, of Toronto, was a visitor here over the week-end of July 6th, then left to visit in St. Thomas, Chatham, Windsor and Detroit.

Mrs. Eddie Fishbein and children have returned from a holiday down in Montreal and Toronto.

The many friends of Mr. Howard J. Lloyd, of Brantford, were sorry to hear of his recent illness and are glad he is gallantly coming through on the brighter side.

Mr. John F. Fisher has traded his "Star" car for a "Duran" and has made a good bargain.

Mrs. John Smalldon and daughter passed through here from St. Thomas to spend a vacation with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. J. R. Byrne, of Toronto, will be here on August 18th, in place of H. W. Roberts, to address our service and every one should be on hand to welcome him.

On July 22d, Mrs. Ben Spindler, her daughter and a friend motored to Hensall, where they spent the day with this friend's parents.

Mr. Pence, of Detroit, was in this city, one day recently, having come down in his Essex car.

LONG BRANCH LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Stirk and two children, of Mimico, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpson on July 20th.

Mr. Charles S. Ormiston, son of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Ormiston, of Raglan, and cousin of Mrs. George J. Timpson, was married at Maple

Creek, Sask., on July 14th, but have not had further particulars as yet. They will live at Sonsul, Sask.

Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott and Mrs. John S. Bartley were among the deaf of this burg, who joined the Toronto deaf in their annual picnic to Port Dalhousie, on July 20th.

Mr. William Ormiston, of Brooklin, Ont., was the guest of his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpson over the week-end of July 1st.

The Timpsons and a company of others motored up to Dixie, on July 20th, where they had a good time at a big garden party.

The Hillside Dairy Company held their annual picnic on July 13th, to Eldorado Park and the McLarens and Timpsons took in this jolly outing. It was a lucky day for Mrs. George J. Timpson, for she captured the first prize in the married ladies' race, carrying off \$2.50 worth of milk tickets.

Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott went with the former's employers, the Massey Harris Co., to their annual picnic to Queenstown Heights on July 15th, and had a lovely time.

The Parkland Women's Welfare League of this town held a very successful picnic at Mile's Park, on July 9th, and in the crowd were the McLean and Timpson families. The latter's children all won a prize, Master Geo. Timpson winning the highest prize.

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Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., and three shoemakers of this city, motored down to Brantford, on July 16th, to attend the ninth convention of the Ontario Federation of Shoemakers, which was held at the Kirby House, and in the meantime attended the swell banquet at which nearly one hundred cobblers made merry. The next convention will be held in London in July, 1930. Before returning home, Mr. Gould, and Levi Lewis went to the hospital to see Mr. Howard J. Lloyd and found him improving very nicely from his recent operation. He is now home again.

Afflicted by deafness and unable to hear an approaching train, Isaac Bauman, aged twenty-nine, living near Milverton, was killed almost instantly, when struck by a Canadian National Railways freight train near his foster-father's farm. He was leading a team of horses and had to cross the tracks to reach the barn. The horses were uninjured.

This accident happened on July 18th.

Mr. John Taylor, of Singhampton, was in Owen Sound, and on his way called to see Herbert Brown at Markdale, but Herbert was not in, much to Jack's disappointment.

While on their way home to London from a visit to Montreal, Mrs. Eddie Fishbein and children visited Toronto, Mimico and Port Dalhousie.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

NOTICE

The Forty-Third Meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will be held at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa., August 30th to September 2d. With this meeting, the Society will complete its forty-eighth year of service to the deaf of Pennsylvania, and it is hoped the occasion will be fittingly signaled by full liquidation of the mortgage on the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.

In conjunction with the meeting of the Society, there will be a convention of the Alumni Association of the Pennsylvania Institution, and visitors will thus have the opportunity of attending a double attraction.

The Local Committee has prepared an interesting program, and it will be worth your while to make tracks for this combined gathering.

Food and lodging will be provided by the Institution, at a cost much lower than obtains in hotels, and visitors are urged to avail themselves of this privilege. For reservations, communicate with Miss Carrie Hess, Matron, Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.

We expect the largest gathering in the history of the Society. You are cordially invited to join the procession. The good word is Mt. Airy.

HENRY J. PULVER,
Secretary.

Meaneat Thief.

NEW YORK, July 25.—Only a boot-black's shine box was stolen—yet police called it "the meanest crime in the world."

A passerby near the Municipal Building noticed a little fellow on the dirty pavement, sobbing as if his heart would break.

"What's the matter, son?" he asked. There was no answer and another boy, carrying a bootblack box, explained:

"He can't talk, mister. He's deaf and he's dumb, too. And some boys just stole his shine box."

The man wrote: "Who stole your box?"

And the youngster laboriously began copying: "W-h-o s-t-o-l-e." He was unable to read or write. Examination showed a tag on the boy's ragged blouse. It said:

"This is Frank Lombardi, 28 James Street."

Frank is nine years old and his parents are dead, the other bootblack said.—*Syracuse Journal*.

The Connecticut River was discovered by Adrian Block, a Dutch trader, who voyaged through the East River and into Long Island Sound. He named Block Island after himself.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, AUGUST 8, 1929

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year,\$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, ..\$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

In a public leaflet Mrs. Alice T. Terry explains most clearly and satisfactorily the cruel slander that has been agitating the deaf of Los Angeles, California, during the past several years. By direct accusation or innuendo, her honesty and good-will have been assailed. Thoughtless men and vindictive women listened to gossip, which distorted fact, and repeated with exaggerated suspicion what was really philanthropy on Mrs. Terry's part. Any discriminating mind, on reading her statement, backed by documentary evidence, will at once conclude that picayune minds and "evil tongues" have done grave injustice to a noble woman, whose cultured mind has for many years been devoted to the welfare of the deaf.

The misunderstanding about the disposition of money bequeathed by an aged deaf man from England, who has entered into eternal life, leaving an unexpected sum of \$3,000, and to whom the Terrys had been quite friendly, was the cause of all the gossip and slander. The women were the worst offenders, thus proving the truth of Kipling's contention, that "the female of the species is more deadly than the male."

It is incomprehensible that club of men should assail a woman who had passed over to them a donation of \$250 from this deceased man's estate. If the club were not incorporated, it is difficult to understand how the donation was made. However, the club got it, though it was not named in the deaf man's will.

Mrs. Terry has accounted for every penny of the bequest.

It is a lamentable habit of many people to judge others by their own standard. "All seems yellow to the jaundiced eye."

To call into question the good motives of anyone is wrong; but to be blind to facts is doubly wrong.

The deaf population of this country is comparatively small. The characteristics, the foibles, the inefficiency, the suspiciousness, of any deaf person, is regarded as a sample of what might be expected of deaf people in general. It is an obstacle that is placed in the path of their happiness and progress.

Therefore, if the deaf would succeed, a mighty impetus in that direction would be given by kindness, reasonableness, and hearty co-operation.

THE JOURNAL office was honored with a visit from Dr. Frank Booth, Superintendent of the Nebraska Institution at Omaha. He is a son of the famous deaf editor of the Anamosa (Ia.) *Eureka*, who passed away, full of years and honors, some ten or more years ago. His son is a fine educator of the deaf, and a very good friend also. He was accompanied by Miss Hendershot, a teacher at the Wright Oral School. *

CHICAGO

Another former Chicagoan has returned in triumph for a visit acknowledged king-pin in his line. Another stalwart—just "one of the mob" in sleepy silent circles here—has risen to distinction afar. At the annual picnic of Frat division No. 1, July 27th, one other than our old Arthur Hinch, bobbed up from Detroit, modestly bearing his new title of King Recruiter of Deafdom.

His records, all made the past four months are: Greatest number of new Frats endorsed by one man in four months—67. First and second greatest number submitted at one meeting. That record of 67 was made thusly: April, 29; May, 24; June, 7; July, 7. That picnic of No. 1, proved the Waterloo of the self-proclaimed "Al Capone of Deafdom"—a cheap hoodlum who has been ignoring "debarment" by leading his gorillas to local picnics, and making life miserable by pummeling whoever objected to the playful practice of molesting ladies. No sooner did he motor up to Polonia Grove, than the police—led by a deaf newspaperman—pounced on him and showed him what's what. No arrests was made, but the hoodlum eventually went home with his jaw laid open clear to the bone.

Visitors to the picnic were plentiful. Among them were noted, Miss Bertha Shockley, of Frederick, Md.; Miss Anna Koch, of the Romney, W. Va. teaching staff; Miss Ida McNamara, of Cleveland; F. X. Zitnik, of Akron; Ernest Swangren, of Rockford; Mrs. Mildred Smith, of Pittsburgh; the Andrew Knauffs, of Hartford, Wis.; Alby Petersons, of Dayton, O.; and several lads from Detroit—Arthur Hinch, Art Tremaine, Abner Harkless, Bill Glaze and Fred Pence. As the corner grocery was closed for Volstead violation, there was no unpleasantness to speak of.

The Fred Hartungs attended a family reunion at LaSalle, seventy-five sitting down to the table.

The Misses Marie and Elizabeth Yanzito are back from a two weeks' vacation in Pittsburgh.

The Robert Blairs have rented a nine-room cottage on Lake Geneva and have the customary week-end quota of bright, breezy visitors—Miss Betty Plonshinski and Miss Rena Gephart for example. There are nine rooms with sleeping accommodations for sixteen. Blair is working his Kine-Kodak overtime, preparing for another moving-picture showing next winter. The Blairs' chauffeur, nurse, and cook are with them.

President Ann McGann is working her head off to ensure success of the triennial alumni reunion at Jacksonville, August 29th to September 2d, and it looks as though the affair would be highly successful. Although Jimmie Meagher swore Denver would be the last deaf convention he would cover for the dailies, Ann's eloquence has persuaded him to promise to tackle the Jax affair. As board and lodging for the five full days are only two dollars, attendance of some three hundred is expected. Dr. Dan Cloud will be on deck.

The strike of engravers seems settled at Manz's—Misses Emma Maser and Christine Hertel returned to work on the 26th. Charles Adams and William Knipe are still out on the American Colorotype plant.

William J. Hoffman spent a few days in Chicago, his first trip East since he left for California to attend the N. A. D. Convention in San Francisco. He is linotype operator on the Terra Bella, Cal., *News*. His wife (Grace Knight) came East last year. Bill is spending a month in his old haunts in and around Michigan.

Frederick Moore—secretary-treasurer of the National Association of the Deaf, who was let out as football coach when the New Jersey State School for the Deaf fired its whole force of deaf teachers and killed the *Silent Worker*, turned up with his wife at All Angels' July 24th. They proceeded to Des Moines, Ia., where they will stay awhile with Mabel's folks. Asked regarding his future plans, Moore laconically rejoined: "No plans at all."

The popular and junoesque Mrs. Ingval Dahl, accompanied by her son and his pal, left July 26th, to summer in Baker, Minn.

Mrs. Meagher tendered a send-off dinner party the night before her departure.

Mrs. Jennie Weller, of Los Angeles, is spending a few weeks here. Her husband is the old Chicago boy who died five years ago, just before becoming eligible for an ITU pension. "I'm living the life of Riley—California forever," says Mrs. Meller.

Donovan Waybright came from Flint to spend a week here. A policeman saw him looking lonesomely around, and grabbed him. "Can't hear? What want? asked the cop. "Me hunt deaf clubs," wrote Don. So the kindly cop looked in vain through his little book, but could discover no addresses of deaf clubs. He scratched his head, then directed Don to inquire at the Hearst building. As six deaf-mutes work on the Hearst papers, the cop's guess solved the problem, and half an hour later Don bobbed up at the Pas-a-Pas Club.

The lovely home of Mr. and Mrs.

Lars M. Larson was the scene Sunday, July 28th, of a happy family reunion including seven grand children, one of them hailing Detroit, Mich., and the other one from Cincinnati, O. The Larsons were delighted to see the occasion made happy and merry for all present.

Frank Zitnick, former officer of K. L. D., came here from Akron, O., this week for one week's visit with his folks and relatives. While here he enjoyed meeting his old deaf friends at the picnic of the Frats No. 1, Saturday, July 27th. In his talk with the writer, he says there is good business at the Good-year Rubber and Tire Plants at Akron. Many deaf workers still working as usual.

Mrs. Walter Michaelson is back at her Michigan summer camp, after a week-end in Detroit.

Miss Winnie Lawrence is back after a week's visit to Miss Kate Leerbhoff, in Clarksville, Iowa.

Frank A. Johnson spent a week in Indianapolis, where he met Albert Berg, star halfback on Gallaudet's great first team of 1881, and first football coach of old Purdue. He states Berg will come down to town late in August, on business and pleasure.

Mrs. Frank Reball drove the family flivver from Kansas City, using as ballast her two kiddies, aged three and six. She spent a week with her sister in Auburn Park, a suburb.

Miss Mary McDonald, of the Jax school, has a summer job with O'Connor and Goldberg here.

Edwin Joseph, the hearing son of Mrs. Frederick Menken, who had a big chunk of his arm torn off by a Boche shell in Flanders, was successfully operated on for appendicitis, July 19th.

Mr. Fred Lee, artist of the *Evening American*, is back from a vacation in Lincoln and Omaha.

Archie Benolkin and Melvin Johnson trooped in from St. Paul recently. Johnson is an Illinois boy; his parents reside near Chicago, but prefer to end him to the Faribault school, which he attended the past several years.

James Nelson, of Muskegon, Mich., spent a week with his old Minnesota pal, Ingval Dahl.

Mrs. Morton Henry and Junior are spending a month on her aunt's Wisconsin farm.

Mrs. Joe Miller was back from a month at Craig's Lake Delavan cottage, but left for Minnesota with her two young daughters, who have been whooping for some time.

Miss Edith Biggam, with Betty Schory, spent the week-end last week as guests of Mrs. Laverne C. Pumphrey at South Zanesville. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Schory went over to spend Sunday with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thomas have returned after a delightful trip in Michigan, going up to the Soo and down the western side of Michigan through northern Indiana and then to Columbus.

The Zells reached home July 24th, after a delightful motor trip to Akron, Rye Beach and Lakeside. They found that storms caused many changes at Rye Beach, since they summered there in 1914.

Mrs. Arthur Meehan, of Chicago, is now a guest at the Zells' home in Grandview for a month. August 1st, Miss Zell will entertain the Columbus O. W. L. S. with a bridge luncheon, honoring Mrs. Mehan.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard McCornell, (Alice Nesbitt) of Akron, are spending their two weeks' vacation on the farm of the former's parents near Trinway, not far from Newark, Ohio. Their daughters have been on the farm with their grandparents all summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Frater entertained with a "500" party, Saturday, at their home in Akron, honoring Mrs. McMurray, of Springfield, who has been their guest.

Saturday found Mr. and Mrs. H. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Seinsensohn and Mr. and Mrs. Bingham, all of Akron, and Mr. Ernest Zell and Miss Ethelburga Zell, of Columbus, gathered for a picnic frolic at the McCornell farm, parents of Mr. Willard McCornell, where the day was spent. A fine country spread, topped off with pies and cakes, was enjoyed. As it was the time for blackberries to be ripe, each couple took several baskets of berries home.

Mrs. Minnie Y. Schory not only gave a service at the Ohio Home, Sunday, but treated the residents to brick ice-cream at dinner, thus making them extra happy. Mrs. Schory will spend the rest of the summer with a brother in Pennsylvania, and a short time at Winona Lake, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Chapman and Miss Cloa Lamson, of Westerville, left Friday, for Lorain, O., and after a short visit there, will visit many nearby towns, where Mr. Chapman has many relatives. While they expect to be north only for a week or ten days, we hope they can find us at our nephew's home near Cleveland.

E. Vocational Director C. Dunn and his force of men have built a shed for farm machinery west of the Wisconsin deaf school barn. The building was constructed almost entirely of the old woodshed, which has been used as a garage for the employees of the State school.

Prof. W. A. Cochrane, a retired teacher of the Wisconsin school for the deaf, has been critically ill at his home at Delavan, Wis., after his return from the State G. A. R. encampment held in Beloit, Wis., recently. His condition is now improved. His son, W. S. Cochrane, is a postmaster of the Delavan Post Office, where Orville Robinson, son of the late Warren Robinson, is a clerk.

A son was born Sunday morning,

July 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. Theodore L. Taylor. The Hasenstabs are his grandparents.

Mrs. B. W. Brazelton has been in New Mexico with her brother for some time. Last report shows her full recovery from rheumatism and cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Meyens left Davenport, Ia., for St. Louis, Mo., Saturday, July 7th, on an excursion and returned home the next day. While there, Mrs. Meyens met her old friends, whom she has not seen for twenty-six years. She introduced her husband to most of her friends of Davenport.

About eighteen deaf people went to Cedar Rapids, Ia., July 27th, to attend a state smoker held by the Frats of that city. The next day an outing was given by the same society and largely attended by out-of-town visitors. The guests enjoyed at both the two affairs. All the Davenport people returned home on the Sunday night, and went to bed for the next day's work.

THIRD FLAT

427 S. Robey St.

OHIO

Mr. Frederick Moore, a teacher in the New Jersey School, till all the deaf were ousted, and treasurer of the N. A. D., has been the guest of his brother, Mr. Russell Moore, of Columbus, and his family. Both Messrs. Moore were at one time employed at the Goodyear Company at Akron.

Mr. Frank Redington, of Springfield, has been kept busy all season working for the Samuelson Inc., with which his son, Edwin, holds the office of superintendent of the construction. This company is one of the largest in that locality, and is doing a fine business.

Mr. William Hines, Mr. F. Redington's nephew, met with a bad auto accident while driving with his adopted son, Fred, July 22d. Both got severe cuts about their heads and Mr. Hines fractured a rib.

Mrs. Redington, Mrs. Folkemer and Miss Berry, purchasing committee for the Springfield Society, have purchased furniture and rugs for the Springfield room at the Ohio Home.

Mr. Chester Huffman, of Columbus, is enjoying (?) a seige of whooping cough, to keep company with her two young daughters, who have been whooping for some time.

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E. The New York State Conversation Department operates four game farms from which it yearly releases 15,000 live pheasants on the forest preserves, and supplies 150,000 pheasant eggs for hatching.

TACOMA

Mr. James Manley, of Puyallup, was married on Friday evening, May 17th, to Mrs. Rose Rouse, of Orting, by Rev. Geo. W. Gaertner. The wedding took place at the home of Mr. Manley's nephew in Puyallup. Those of the deaf present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Stuard, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rowland, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burgett and Mrs. Albert Lorenz. Mrs. Manley was taken out of the Minnesota school by her relatives when a child, after attending only one term, and after that she had no opportunity to meet the deaf, up to just recently. She still remembers what few signs she learned during that one term. She is now happy to be with the deaf again. Although she was deprived of the advantages of education, she is a bright woman and most excellent housekeeper and cook, so testifies her delighted husband, who cannot drink enough of her delicious coffee; nor eat enough of her glorious cakes, etc.

Ernest Rowland, our eligible red-headed young bachelor, is the possessor of a Durant coach, which he purchased some months ago. We girls are looking for an invitation to ride, Ernest.

Noah Dixon recently bought ten acres about a half mile from the Rowland ranch (his mother and father-in-law) at Spanaway, where he and his wife are now domiciled. The place has a three-room house and barn on it.

Clarence "Sunflower" Furlow is staying at the Rowland ranch, helping with the work. William Rowland has not been well for quite a while. They specialize in poultry-raising.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rose moved to Centralia some time ago, where the former has secured employment at a cabinet factory.

John "Rockefeller" Gerson recently sold the handsome six-room modern stucco house, which was completed several months ago, for \$6,000. This is the third house he has sold since the first he built in 1920.

The little daughter of the Eckers had a mild case of smallpox last May, which put the family under quarantine for some time. During that period Mr. Ecker boarded at the Gerson home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gerson and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Litchenberg were among those to have gone, in the former's Star sedan, to attend the convention of the West Canada Association of the Deaf, at Vancouver, B. C., but nearly on the eve of the starting, Mrs. Gerson's parent's, of Foston, Minn., and her sister, of Astoria, Ore., dropped in on her. It was a happy surprise—and far better than the contemplated pleasure trip, said Mrs. Gerson. Since then they have been giving the folks the time of their lives—taking them on all the interesting sight-seeing trips, including Mt. Tacoma, and on July 6th, they drove to Astoria, Ore., to the home of Mrs. Gerson's sister.

As there is no Frat Division in Tacoma, and the boys have had to make trips to Seattle to attend the meetings, Mr. J. M. Lowell has undertaken the job of conducting the meetings in Tacoma, at the homes of the members, which started about two months ago. The wives accompanied their husbands and enjoyed a chat among themselves during the business session. The June meeting, on the twelfth, was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Gerson.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Johnson and baby, of San Francisco, who were among those attending the Washington State Association of the Deaf convention at Seattle, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Wainscott. They are so pleased with this region that they are in hopes of remaining here permanently if Mr. Johnson can secure employment. They would be very welcome additions to our colony.

Among others from San Francisco attending the convention, we were pleased to meet Mr. Martucci, who formerly sojourned in Tacoma for a time some years ago.

Despite the little advertising and short notice, the convention attendance was one of the largest in its history, we believe—there being over 300, it was estimated. The Western Canada convention, just closed, helped to swell the crowd. With very little time for preparation, it was well conducted and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves.

John "Rockefeller" Gerson celebrated the 20th anniversary of his emigration from Belgium last June. His parents came here about seven years ahead, leaving him behind in a Catholic school for the deaf at Liege, Belgium. That school was just like a prison, he says.

Under "25 years ago," a regular department on the editorial page of the *Tacoma News Tribune*, appeared some time ago, the following:—

Albert Minnick, employed by the Bay City market, escaped probably fatal injuries last evening by a hair, it is reported, when, as he stood on a wet floor an electric wire dropped from the ceiling and struck him and the floor, making a complete circuit and knocking down the lad. Other than getting a severe jolt, Minnick was not disturbed.

Albert, also with his brother, Otha, are now totally blind. They are living with their mother on her ranch

at Fife, a suburb of Tacoma. They formerly were among us active deaf, but blindness has isolated them. If those of the deaf who have cars would call on them occasionally to help make life a little more varied and cheerful, it would be a time well spent, indeed.

An interesting letter comes from Miss Grace Clark, of Kalamazoo, Mich., who is quite well known hereabouts, having visited here in 1915. She says she may repeat her visit some time in the near future. Her hearing brother and family live in Seattle. Miss Clark makes her home with her deaf sister and brother-in-law, the latter may also visit the coast—probably next year. Miss Clark enjoys her work as an embroidery machine operator in the Regalia. She makes banners and flags for the schools and colleges, Masonic aprons, etc., which go to all parts of the country. Her latest work was seventy-five shoulder insignia, which were sent to the military academy in Wisconsin. She wishes to be remembered to all who know her. (Yes, Grace, its I, thank you.)

Miss Mabel Slegel and her mother have been enjoying a visit from their aunt and sister, Mrs. Jennie Gordon, of San Francisco, for the past month. It was the occasion for much entertaining among the many friends and relatives of Mrs. Gordon. Last week they were taken by auto to a ranch near Eaconville, where they enjoyed a chicken dinner.

Among a list of books announced by the city public library, some time ago, in a regular department of one of the local newspapers, was "My Life Transformed," by Helen Heckman. The description follows: "A girl who now is a professional dancer, has worked under the handicap of complete deafness. In this book she tells very charmingly how her stepmother transformed her from a speechless, disagreeable and apparently stupid child, into the live and interesting person she now is."

TACOMA BOOSTER

NIZE BABY

Down in the wilds of Fostoria, O., there lives an old mute, or semi-mute. Everybody calls him Billy, though he is now past the allotted three score and ten. He is quite well known by all the older mutes of the middle West, and particularly in Detroit, his former home town, which he still visits frequently. It was in this latter town that the writer had the good fortune to meet him and became one of Billy's most interested "lookers." Many were the amazing stories Billy unfolded this credulous person. Billy swears they were all true, and we have no reason to doubt him, for in the only instance we asked him to prove a certain story where he said he had caught a catfish weighing 120 pounds in River Rouge, he took us to the very spot on the bank where he was standing when he caught it back in '88. In the face of such incontrovertible evidence we never doubted thereafter anything he told us, especially as he also showed us the exact spot in the field (which is now occupied by the Fisher Building) where he knocked a charging bull unconscious with one blow of his fist and then wrenched his horn off to safeguard others. He said he would show me the horns if I ever came to Fostoria; and have no doubt but he will.

Usually Billy came off with flying colors in the various episodes of his career, but sometimes he was the goat. As for instance—we'll let Billy tell it: "In the year 1878 I decided to visit Buffalo and Niagara Falls. This time I went by train. Usually I swam to Buffalo with my clothes on my head, but this time, being flush, I decided to go by train—passenger train.

A beautiful young lady in black with a baby in her arms sat in the adjoining seat across the aisle. I was a handsome young buck at that time—some vestiges of which still remain, you will notice—and naturally, the lady gave me an encouraging smile when I glanced her way. She murmured something, but, of course, I could not hear. Informing her or my deafness, I proffered her my pad and pencil. When the train stopped at a small station directly to take on water and allow the passengers time to snatch a lunch at the station counter we had become quite intimate friends. It was easy to see she was quite captivated with me. I was young and full of romance, and she was beautiful and—

Well, when the train stopped she hurriedly wrote on the pad: "Will you please hold my baby while I run out to the restaurant and get lunch and some milk for it?" "With pleasure, madam," I replied. She smiled deliciously and left me. Ten minutes passed; the whistle tooted; the train started, gathered speed, roared away; but the lady never came. The train was hot, the baby was perspiring, so was I. My lap was damp. Still no mother. The baby started crying. "Hey, conductor," I called as he passed, "where is the lady in black to whom this brat belongs?" "I don't know anything about a lady in black," he answered. "Well, I says, 'will you take this baby off my hands?' 'I,' he answers, 'am a conductor, not a wet nurse.' 'The brakeman came by. I was desperate. 'Take this baby, will you?' 'I have three of my own at home,' the brakeman answered. The other pas-

sengers began laughing at me. The baby bawled. One old lady came over and said, 'Why don't you give the child some milk?' 'I aint got no milk,' I tells her; 'what I'd like to give it is poison.' She said I was an old rascal.

I asked the conductor to telegraph back to the station and see if the mother was there. The answer came back: 'No such woman as you describe here.' The conductor said, 'You are a fourflusher. That baby is yours; see, his hair and eyes are the same color; he has the same nose and mouth; no one noticed a mother with it; you brought it on the train and, by gosh, you'll take care of it or we'll have the cops meet you at the next station.' 'By jacks,' I shouted, 'that brat doesn't look any more like me than Judas Iscariot!'

"The other passengers all agreed with the conductor and I was all in a sweat. What would I do? Nobody to believe me. Must I be forced to adopt this baby, which was howling by this time like a fiend incarnate?"

"Eventually we arrived at Buffalo. As the conductor promised, a cop was waiting for me. 'Mister policeman,' I nearly cries, 'this here baby ain't mine.' 'Won't you please take it?' 'Yes, and I'll take you also, he answers, 'and lock you up until you can prove it isn't yours.'

"Then, all of a sudden, a happy thought struck me. I reached into my pocket and pulled out my writing pad. There in plain view was the lady's handwriting asking me to care for the baby while she went to the station restaurant to get it some milk. It convinced the cop, who took me to the Judge, nevertheless, who exonerated me.

"The baby was taken to the Foundlings' Home, and I never heard of it or the mother—if she was the mother—again, and hope I never will."

So ends "Captain Billy's" pathetic tale. The moral, if one insists on a moral, seems to be that men shouldn't flirt with strange ladies on trains, or hold strange babies unless they are deaf. Had he not been deaf and had the pad writing to absolve himself, he should have been forced to adopt the chee-ild. And the funny part of it—which Captain Billy will never know until he reads this—is that that baby was none other than the writer himself. Me.

I remember it distinctly. I was kidnapped from home by the lady in black and held for a million dollars ransom. My parents refused to pay even ten cents. In fact, they threatened to kill her if I were returned. It's been the same way ever since. All the ladies trying to get rid of me.

Ain't it sad?

CRUTCH.

Studied Engines in Collieries

George Stephenson, the Englishman who won fame with his famous railroad locomotive, "The Rocket," got his first lessons in the structure of engines while employed in English collieries. His father was a fireman of a pumping engine in a colliery and George, when he was fourteen years old, obtained work as an assistant fireman, receiving twenty-five cents a day. When he was fifteen, he was advanced to full fireman, but got no increase in pay.

Two years later he had gone ahead of his father, who was still a fireman, while George was engineman.

He knew his pumping engine as few engineers did. He took it to pieces to clean it and to study the parts. The chief engineer seldom was called to put young Stephenson's engine in order. His knowledge of machinery soon made him well known and the owners of a Scottish colliery engaged him to superintend the working of a new pumping engine.

Once after his return to England a pumping engine in the neighborhood failed to function. For a year it had been tinkered, and engineer after engineer had failed to find the defect. Stephenson thought he could fix it and he was told to go ahead. He took the engine apart, made alterations and four days later started it going. Within a few hours the pit had been cleared of water. This brought him \$50 and also gave him a reputation as an engineer.—*Selected.*

FLORIDA.

Samuel Knott, accompanied by his mother, left DeLand last June for Akron, Detroit and other automotive centers, with a view to looking for employment. As soon as he gets settled down, his mother will return for Deland, where her husband conducts a grocery store.

Albert Holloway seems destined to become one of Detroit's citizens, for he was back in Orlando recently, to take his mother, sister and other relatives to Michigan. We are sorry to lose him, but wish him every good wish for success in his new home. Albert has landed a good paying position with a large printing office as press feeder.

LUTHERAN PICNIC

The forthcoming Lutheran Picnic and Outing, to be held at Forest Park on Sunday, August 11th, has been prepared for, and the committee will see that every patron enjoys every minute. Games will be entirely new, and the prizes are plentiful.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

BROOKLYN FRATS' PICNIC

The Annual Picnic and Games of the Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., on Saturday afternoon and evening, August 17th, at Ulmer Park Athletic Field, promises to be largely attended, for the reason that it has been well advertised and at the same time arrangement made for a fine program to please both the young and old.

As there will be a baseball game between the Deaf-Mutes' Union League and the Brooklyn Frats, it behooves those who wish to witness this contest to attend early, because following the game the Committee have arranged four track events for the men that promises to be hotly contested, as the committee have already received the assurance of out-of-town entries.

No 23 always arranges several games for the kiddies, and this year all the kiddies that attend will have a chance to compete in the several games.

In the evening there will be a dancing contest for cash prizes.

Michael Hamra, the Chairman of the Arrangement Committee, wishes to announce that his committee has made ample arrangement for the comfort of one and all who attend. The perfect order will be maintained throughout the afternoon and evening.

He adds that if any one, after he is admitted to the park, attempts at disorder, he will not only be put out, but also prosecuted, as the affair is solely for the enjoyment of the deaf, and they do not get many opportunities to mingle with one another as it were. He thinks that this hint will be sufficient.

He says: Let's all be brethren and abide to the meaning of the N. F. S. D.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

The Rev. Herbert C. Merrill, Missionary to the Deaf in the dioceses of upper New York preached the sermon at St. Ann's on Sunday morning, August 4th, at 11 o'clock. The Holy Communion was celebrated. During the month of August, the regular services of Morning Prayer will be conducted by lay-readers every Sunday. The office in the Guild House will be open as usual every Tuesday and Thursday evenings, from 8 to 10 P.M.

Joseph Klein, of this city, who is spending the summer at Long Beach, last week saw a lady with a baby in her arms in danger of being killed by a bus that was almost in front of her. Though his eyesight is poor, he proved a hero by pushing her out of the way, but another bus in the other direction, which he did not see hit him, and he was crushed between this and the other bus. When he was picked up he was unconscious, and was brought to the Long Beach Hospital, at Long Beach, N. Y. The doctors had to use oxygen to revive him. Several bones were broken. He is now bandaged up, and it will several weeks before he will be able to leave his bed, and walk for that matter. We are sorry for his misfortune, but greatly commend him for his brave act in saving a lady and her babe.

On Tuesday, July 30th, there were over one hundred and fifty deaf-mutes at Brighton Beach Baths. It was that sweltering day, but at the beach it was cool, and the water warm. The price to bathers went up after one in the afternoon, but the attendance was the biggest in the history of the beach for a week-day. There were many old people there enjoying the surf bathing that never were seen there before, and you can guess that they felt cool there.

Among the out-of-town at the Beach was Harry Barnes, of Schenectady, N. Y. He was so much interested—so were several young ladies. He kept them interested in his chatter. He was in a bathing suit, but beyond going to within fifty feet of the water, his bathing stunt ended—and yet in his school-days he was quite a swimmer.

Miss Katie Ehrlich recently received a letter from Mrs. John Black, who with her two children—Lucy and Everette—are staying in the country. Miss Ehrlich is enjoying the summer by spending nearly every Sunday at Hamilton Beach, stopping at a bungalow there, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Moeslein.

Mrs. Eva Kansriddle, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been ailing from rheumatism for some time, but is now much better, and on Tuesday, July 10th, she was able to be among the larger gathering of deaf-mutes at the Brighton Beach Baths.

Mrs. Eva Kansriddle and Mr. Von Hussen, on the 20th of June, had a birthday party. Several deaf-mutes gave them handsome presents. Mrs. Eva Kansriddle's daughter gave her 47 beautiful flowers.

A card from John O'Rourke placed him in London, from whence he crosses over to Ireland. He and party have been motoring in France, Germany and Belgium. After touring the Emerald Isle, he returns to this country.

Paul DiAnno and his wife and children were in Boston last week. He went to the Boston Club and gave a talk before returning to Brooklyn.

Emil Basch is in receipt of a letter from Herbert Gunner, of Chicago, saying he expects to be in New York about the middle of this month and will be at the Frat Picnic—Division 23.

BORN—A baby girl, Constance Calender, was born to Mrs. Sara Tredwell Ragna August 1st, at the Benedictine Hospital, Kingston, N. Y.

Max Cohen is again working as a printer in Concord, N. H., after a couple of years in Faribault, Minn.

FANWOOD

With the coming of August, the summer vacation draws toward its end, and soon Fanwood will be bustling with the usual activities.

While the pupils were away, there have been quite some changes going on in the school and its surroundings.

The new fireproof stairways on both the girls' and boys' sides are completed, and need only the final coat of paint. While the old stairways were being torn down, it was interesting to note how well they were built in the old days—thick, heavy beams, hewn and mortised so as not to lose any strength at the joints. Wood was plentiful then and the graceful winding stairway had railing and posts of solid mahogany. The new children's annex is being thoroughly overhauled, painted, etc. New plumbing is being installed, also a new shower room in the basement.

Years ago the back lot, so to speak, of the Institution, was 165th Street. The thoroughfare was steep, and little used. Rain-washed gullies abounded in the roadway, and except for the flagstone pavement maintained by our school, jimson and burdock weeds grew everywhere. The north side of the street was a cow pasture, enclosed by the early split-rail fence. In the pasture was a good-sized pond, which, in cold weather, furnished a good skating place for the whole school, as well as the people of the neighborhood. The land from Broadway to Riverside Drive, with the old mansion thereon was at that time rented to the school instructor of shoemaking, Mr. Lecht-haler, for the big sum of \$30 a month.

In time New York started to grow northward, and the block was leased to the Yankee baseball club. The pond was filled in, the rail fence disappeared, and in its place came a tall green board one, and further inside rose a three-tiered grandstand, also painted green, all of which soon became weather-beaten and unsightly. However, the street got paved, which was a much-needed improvement.

For some reason, in a few years the Yankees had to leave the ball park, and played at the Polo Grounds until their new stadium was built. The grandstands came down, but the ugly fence remained—and for over twenty years the weeds grew alongside of it as luxuriantly as ever.

With the advent of the subway, the character of Washington Heights began to change to apartment houses, and in due time the great Medical Center buildings began to rise. But they clustered around 168th Street and 165th Street was again the back lot of another institution. But the building had to be finished eventually, and then the "back-lot" came in for some attention.

Lawns were graded and terraced, winding concrete paths laid, flowers and shrubs planted, and by June, there was a lovely landscape setting for the graduating class of trained nurses to hold their exercises in. During the month of July the old, dilapidated green board fence finally came down. After serving as forms for concrete work, they passed out in a big, bonfire. Teams of horses hitched to plows and harrows were imported from somewhere, the weeds were plowed under, and for a week the place had the rural aspect of some thirty years ago. Men work swiftly these days. The remaining land has been further graded, two fine tennis courts have been made, the sidewalk space paved with concrete, and a neat straw colored brick wall, capped with cut stone, has been built up, giving a fine appearance to 165th Street, which has now come into its own.

Looking down the street in the old days, one could hardly see the river on account of the heavily wooded banks. There was a clearing in front of the school portico, where a large expanse of the water could be seen. One by one the trees have disappeared, and when the Institution property on the river-front was being filled in with ground from the subway, then being constructed, whole groves were cut down. Today there are no trees in the way, and there is a broad sweep of the river in view, with the result that the Jersey side seems so much nearer. The Palisades, one of Nature's wonders, rearing straight up from the river's edge, were long the embodiment of loftiness, until the new Hudson steel bridge was begun. Two huge steel towers began to climb upward,

piece by piece, topping the Palisades and dwarfing them, continuing up and up until they stood six hundred feet high. Then one day last July, amid the blare of bands and speech-making ceremonies, the first wire cable arose out of the water and spanned the river. Day by day more cables are hoisted into place, until now there is a web of them, to be used as foot paths in the weaving of the four major cables that will bear the weight of the tons on tons of structural steel that go in to make it plus the load that will be carried by this greatest bridge in the world—having a span of 3000 feet.

The trades school building is at the top of the hill, and the printing office has a commanding view of the surrounding locality. All these changes have been going on for a generation or two. Printer apprentices have come and gone, but the only one who has remained on the spot and been able to watch the metamorphosis all these years is the ever-young Mr. Edwin Allan Hodgson.

Vacation doings are the chief topic of interest at present.

Principal Gardner, accompanied by Mrs. Gardner, left the Institution on Wednesday, July 17th, and motored to the home of their daughter, Mrs. Wofford, where they will remain until the end of the month. The entire family expects to spend the month of August at Virginia Beach.

Mr. George H. Davis and Mrs. Mary E. Slockbower are back at their desks in the office. Mr. Davis spent three weeks at the home of his wife's parents in Anville, returning much refreshed. Mrs. Slockbower did not leave the city, but hopes to get away the end of August, for a short stay in the country.

Major Van Tassel is as tanned as any one back from a vacation. Its the golf links. He declares that he is not improving in his golf scores, but apparently he is not standing still as he loses more golf balls than ever.

Miss Agnes Craig has gone to Atlantic City and Magnolia, Pa., for hers. Magnolia always did seem familiar, until we recalled it was the name of a leading brand of condensed milk. We knew Agnes does look quite fetching as a milkmaid.

Mrs. Grace Plourd is off on a tour of the New England States and Montreal, Canada, using the bus route all the way, in order to see the landscape better.

Miss Barrett has resigned as girls' tutor, and will reside with a married sister, after spending some time with her folks in Springfield, Mass.

Captain Chester Altenderfer has been making good use of his speedy Graham-Paige sedan, and visited all the trout streams, within a radius of a hundred miles. He tried his luck at West Saugerties in the Catskills a few times, and according to statistics kept by Mayor Myer, or Dave, as he is better known, the Captain hooked the largest speckled beauty that ever got away.

Mr. William Renner, our printing instructor, takes his vacation in sections, going up to the mountains on Wednesdays after the JOURNAL is off the press. He has gone up to the Catskills by every possible route and mode of travel, except walking. Now that Saugerties is building an airport, he says he might drop in at "Rest Haven" more frequently in the future.

Mr. Carl Frisch, a tutor here, will spend his vacation in Allenhurst, N. J., where he expects to go fishing, surf bathing, etc. He will be there for one month with his sister.

During his one month's vacation, Mr. Leopold Port, has been playing semi-professional ball games at Borough Park, Brooklyn, as short stop. He returned here to resume his duty as one of the tutors of the boys.

J. Garrick, N. Giordano, A. Hirson and A. Boyajian are playing dominoes (muggins) every day after dinner. They only have a half hour to play. The enjoy the game, which has plenty of pep in it for a hot day.

The Chicago column of last week had an interesting item about the auto congestion at Highways 14 to 20.

The Fanwood School is in about the same position. Our 165th Street corner intersects Fort Washington Avenue, at the foot of a hill, with each view cut off by a bluff on one side and the trades school building on the other. In wet weather the paving gives poor grip to the tires. Every week there is a smash-up or two, as cars collide or skid into poles or trees.

In winter the ice sends them coasting helplessly down the hill in imminent danger of accidents, which are frequent. One ambitious car tried to change the location of the street by ramming into the ornamental lamppost, but succeeded only in bending the pole and getting its radiator stove in.

The pupils are instructed to look carefully at this dangerous crossing. During week-ends when they go home, a traffic cop is on duty at the school entrance.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Teegarden, and daughter, Alice, who is a teacher here,

were visitors at the printing office. They came down from their summer camp at Ridgefield, Ct., in Miss Teegarden's sedan.

Mr. Jack Ebin, having a day off from his real-estate duties last week betook himself to a place where he could get a smell of the printer's ink—and called at the JOURNAL office.

Albert Boyajian, who is working at the printing office, accompanied by his family and cousin, motored to Long Beach, on Sunday, July 20th, and he reports a splendid time there.

A card from Cadet Albert Pyle says that he is taking an automobile trip with his mother, Mrs. Cail, through Philadelphia, Pa., and will go to Washington, D. C., before returning to New York City.

John Kostyk, a graduate of 1927, was a visitor at the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL office. When he came in, the editor was surprised to note that John's face was all tanned.

DETROIT

News items intended for this column should be sent to Mrs. Lucy E. May, 2534 Ottawa St., Detroit, Mich. Such news items from Detroiters and vicinity as well as from the deaf of Michigan will be most welcome and have prompt attention.

Robert Heacock, of Buffalo, N. Y., is spending a few days in town on his vacation, thence he will go to Chicago to visit the printing shops, and he intends to visit his birthplace in Cleveland, O., then homebound about September 1st.

Nathan Fadden, of Everywhere, made the D. A. D. boys a visit, also was at the tracks in Windsor, Canada, Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Clifford Davis, of Pittsburgh, Pa., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rollins for a few days. They intended to stay in this town longer.

Mr. Clifford Davis, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and about to nother deaf-mutes have been in town. Ye writer understood they came here because they got their excursion on half fare.

The M. A. D.'s Outing to Put-in-Bay on Saturday, July 27th, was a success. Good crowd was out having a swell time in swimming, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Heymansson got sunburn on face, chest and back. They look like Indians with red faces.

Art Hinch and his friends left for Chicago, to spend their time at Chicago's picnic till Tuesday.

Mr. Elmer Priestic, who spent his one month's vacation in Cincinnati, O., has returned home to be among the D. A. D. boys.

Mr. Horace Waters bought a new Ford sedan with a big smile. Next Saturday he will take his wife and two sons to visit his mother for two weeks in Missouri, then they will have a family reunion. Horace Waters, Jr., got a job as diemaker, besides he is learning to be a toolmaker at Ford. Mrs. Waters' mother stays with her eldest son at home.

Mrs. Albert Leonard and her husband moved in their new bungalow on 14439 Mayfield Avenue, from their old location on Leyburn Avenue.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smyth spent several days with her daughter, Elizabeth, who lives near Lake Whittemore, Ann Arbor, Mich. She had a very pleasant time.

Many former Ohio people are planning about going to attend the one hundredth anniversary reunion at Columbus, O., during August 25th to 29th, also many who have attended the school for the deaf at Jacksonville, Ill., will go to attend the reunion in August.

Mrs. Anna Mahl, her son and his friend, drove in a car to Emmett, Mich., where Dorothy Mahl spent two weeks on Mr. and Mrs. Milton Sweet's farm. They stayed there over night, then they all went to a surprise birthday party in honor of Mrs. Ed. Thompson's on July 21st. Mr. Jackson, disguised as a tramp collecting a sum of money for Mrs. Thompson, so she could buy what she needed. They all reported a lovely time. About fifty deaf people were there.

Jeanette May, daughter of ye writer, spent ten days at Lake Sylvan, near Pontiac, then ye writer's son will spend a few days at Pleasant Lake with his friend, who is physical director at Y. M. C. A.

Mrs. John Berry is confined at her home with abscess on her leg. We hope she will be all right soon.

Mrs. William Heck, of Flint, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown last week.

Mr. Lawrence, of Flint, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hellers over a night last Sunday.

Lillian Sheahan's brother has been very ill, and he is about the same at present.

Mrs. Louise Glaze, who has been sick with tuberculosis in Herman Keifer Hospital for several months, was brought to her home town in Tennessee. She died on July 20th. We all felt very sorry to hear of her death. Sympathy goes to her husband.

Remember the date, Saturday, August 24th, for Bob-lo Excursion Outing will be held by the Ephphatha Episcopal Mission for the Deaf. Tickets are on sale now. Hurry and get ready to buy them. Mr. Waters is chairman. Rev. F. C. Smielau will

be there. Church service on August 25th.

An outing picnic to Belle Isle, given by the Ephphatha Episcopal Mission for the Deaf on Sunday, August 4th. Ye writer was chairman.

On August 11th, the D. A. D. will have an outing picnic at Tashmoo Park. Everybody is welcome.

The Cadillac Association of the Deaf will have an outing picnic at Belle Isle on August 18th. Mr. Fred Affeldt will be chairman on this occasion. Everybody is welcome.

At Kalamazoo, there will be a big picnic on Sunday, September 1st. All day until midnight at Knights Park on Lake Street Road, near Constock. Dancing, swimming, fishing, refreshments and games for cash prizes. There will be a prize for beauty contest for girls, 18 to 21 years old, (unmarried), wheel barrow contest, 50 yards dash, indoor baseball, tug-of-war, fat women and lean men. Admission will be twenty-five cents. Norbert Quinn will be chairman. Rain or shine. Everybody is welcome.

Miss Maltida Stock got a letter from Mrs. Mae Howe, who left here for California last July 8th. Miss Mae Howe said that she enjoyed the delightful trip through west to California. Her husband works there. Detroit Division, No. 2, N. F. S. D., enjoyed an all day boat outing and prize games at Tashmoo Park on Sunday, July 1st. The program for games was as follows:—

Men's 100 yards race—Won by John Ringle, a Freshman of Gallaudet College, \$1.00.

Ladies' 50 yards race—Won by Florence Carpenter, \$1.00.

Shoe Kicking (Men)—Won by John Ringle, \$1.00.

Shoe Kicking (Ladies)—Won by Mrs. Fred Homan, \$1.00.

Children's 25 yards race—Virginia Cowper, 25 cents.

Children's 25 yards race—Robert Goth, 25 cents.

Kiddie Kar Race (Men)—Edward Johnson, \$1.00.

Kiddie Kar Race (Ladies)—Miss C. Kubisch, \$1.00.

Tug-of-War won by married men, two cigars to winners and one cigar to losers.

Indoor Baseball won by married men, two cigars to winners and one cigar to losers.

Score 3 to 1 in seventh inning. Detroit Division, No. 2, made a clear profit of about \$15.00. Mr. Sam Goth acted as chairman.

Mrs. L. MAY

AGE AND EMPLOYMENT

To the Editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—

Now that the New Jersey School for the deaf has practically eliminated the deaf instructors of the school, it will be pure oral. It is granted that Superintendent Pope, being a great believer in the pure-oral method, was responsible for the elimination of the deaf teachers. The deaf throughout this country will regret deeply and condemn his action.

The deaf teachers who were eliminated have been engaged, very successfully, in the educational work for many years, but Superintendent Pope did not seem to appreciate the value of their work and experience.

Within the past few years, a number of experienced old deaf teachers have retired from some reason and inexperienced oral young teachers have taken their places.

As a matter of fact, many young teachers—Misses in their teens—do not succeed in their work because of lack of experience and understanding of the deaf children and their needs. The money spent for this wrong sort to educate the helpless children, without results. This results in great injury to the children.

It's an outrage that the children are deprived of their right to gain useful knowledge necessary to their future welfare and happiness.

It is impossible to get results in the school room without efficient and experienced teachers. The pity of it is that the educated deaf college graduates hunt around for months and months jobless, when young women fresh from Normal schools are given classes of deaf children to be taught by means of speech and speech reading. They are not fitted for the work and have no knowledge of the sign language, and are indifferent as to the length of time they spend in the school-room, and then ready for pleasure. Shame upon the schools!

Since the oral method has come into vogue, the tendency is to a still lower standard of the schools for the deaf. So astute a business man as Henry Ford, who pioneered the feasibility of mass production and mass employment, now announces after a long period of experimentation, his preference for men of mature years in his employ, rather than young men, although he does not raise a barrier against any man because of his age or his youth.

Ford takes the attitude that steady heads and men of experience are needed in all large enterprise to leaven the lump of life that makes the enterprise possible. He prefers to employ older men, provided always they can do the work.

In many instances Ford finds older men can accomplish the task better than younger ones. It may be true of experienced old teachers.

The schools for the deaf should not drop their deaf teachers unless it is accompanied by some impairment of mental vigor or waste of physical energy.

The most reasonable thing in the world for a young teacher to do is to provide in youth for the comforts of old age, and there are a few teachers of the deaf who receive salaries much in excess of living expenses. The rainy day fund grows very slowly and then only by the exercise of strict economy.

It is deplorable and beyond comprehension that many of the States do not provide a pension for old teachers in the State schools for the deaf who retire.

ROBERT C. MILLER
Shelby, N. C.

The Capital City

The announcements have been received from Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Merrill, of Syracuse, N. Y., that their charming daughter, Beatrice Vail, was married to Mr. Albert Barrows Hemstreet on Saturday, July 27th, at Trinity Church in Syracuse, followed by a luncheon at the Yates Hotel.

Mrs. John G. Stewart, of Vernon, N. Y., sister of the bride was maid of honor and Mr. Harold Compeau, best man. Through this column the Washington friends send their best wishes for the happy newlyweds.

Many will remember Beatrice was the pet of Washington friends, especially some of the Gallaudet College faculty, as Beatrice as born and spent most of her life in Washington in the neighborhood of Gallaudet College. The happy newlyweds will reside in Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Edith Nelson, of Gallaudet College, is expected home from the Columbia Library in New York, where she has been studying.

Mrs. Roy J. Stewart is now in Nebraska, but she will return home in time to resume her duties at the Kendall school.

Mrs. H. S. Edington is out of town visiting with her old friend, Miss Amelia Basford, in Wilson, Md., a few miles from Chesapeake Beach.

Mr. W. P. Souder has returned to his job at the Census Bureau from a brief vacation in Brunswick. His wife accompanied him.

Miss Emma Ward had some visitors from New York recently, among them her young sister.

Mr. Baxter Seaton, oldest son of Prof. and Mrs. C. D. Seaton, of Romney, W. Va., is still employed at the People's Drug Store on H Street, N. E.

Joseph Heeke, who has been sick for over a month met with a severe accident the other day. The Tolma Laundry truck struck him. He was rushed to Gallinger Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon B. Alley are now jaunting through Virginia and West Virginia by auto. They are stopping at the Alleys' home in Roanoke.

The Division, No 64, N. F. S. D., will have a jolly time at Chesapeake Beach, August 24th. Mr. C. C. Quinley is chairman. Come and have a good time with the frats and families.

Mr. W. W. Duvall is spending his vacation with his sister in Staunton, Va., this week. Mrs. Duvall is now in Oklahoma visiting her son. She also will visit Arkansas and other points before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. James Davidson motor to Tennessee to visit the former's sister and family this week. They then will visit Mrs. Davidson's folks in Illinois. Their host of friends hope they will have a good time.

Some deaf went to Atlantic City, on train excursion Saturday, August 4th to spend the Sunday seeing the parade.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boswell and Mr. and Mrs. John Miller were at the Virginia convention in Richmond recently. They enjoyed meeting many deaf, over two hundred and fifty. The credit is due Mr. Bush, the chairman, who is very popular among the deaf in Virginia as well as in Washington, D. C.

A sister and niece of Miss Matilda Stark, of Detroit, called on the writer last week. They motored from Detroit to visit the Capital City.

It is pleasant to say Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Bryant and Mr. and Mrs. Cranston are enjoying the Ocean breezes in Connecticut. Mr. Wallace Edington received a pleasant letter from them recently.

Rev. and Mrs. H. L. Tracy are still visiting in West Virginia, but they will be home before Labor Day.

Mr. C. C. Quinley, who has been on a long vacation with his wife throughout Virginia and West Virginia, is back on the job at the Government Printing Office.

About twenty-five Washington deaf attended the Virginia Convention at Richmond, July 24th to 27th. They had a good time. About three hundred deaf attended the Convention.

The new Sunday School building of the Calvary Baptist Church is almost completed.

The Alleys and the Boswells have sent in their renewals to the JOURNAL. It is hoped every one will follow their example.

The writer expects to take a long vacation in Michigan and Illinois during the month of September. While she is absent, Mr. W. W. Duvall, well known among the deaf, will take her pen to keep the Capital City column filled with Washington News.

Mr. Duvall is an old JOURNAL corre-

spondent from Baltimore, Md. Please send news items from Washington and vicinity to him. Mr. W. W. Duvall, 833—8th Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. C. C. COLBY

OMAHA

MRS. LONG'S TRIP TO CALIFORNIA VIA AIRPLANE

The following was clipped from the Omaha World-Herald of Sunday, July 14th. We feel that the many friends of Mrs. Schuyler Long will be interested to read about her recent trip from Omaha to the west coast.

"INFINITE THRILL IN FLYING."

The "infinite thrill" of flying over the majestic Sierra mountains in the early dawn is described in a letter received by friends from Mrs. J. Schuyler Long, wife of the principal of the Iowa School for the Deaf at Council Bluffs—herself deaf—who recently flew from Omaha to the coast. "Incomparably marvelous," she describes it.

"The Saturday afternoon of my departure for the coast from Omaha was rainy, but Pilot Murray assured me that the weather would clear up within an hour on the way out. So bidding friend-husband goodbye, I climbed 'upstairs' into the two-passenger cabin of the Boeing mail plane and was soon up in the air for the first time.

"The motion of the ship lifting up into the air was smooth, and it was thrilling to see people, houses and the landscape gradually diminish into toyland size. There was a feeling of perfect rest, as if I were a great bird winging through space and nothing mattered any more except the spirit of absolute peace, which filled the air.

FUNNY AIR BUMPS

"The rain ceased and the weather cleared up, as predicted, after the first stop at North Platte, and the craft made Cheyenne, Wyo., in time for the tasty box supper of chicken sandwiches, lettuce and ham sandwiches, fruit, doughnuts and hot coffee provided by the Boeing company. The air seemed to make me ravenously hungry, too.

"There were some funny air bumps, going over Wyoming to Cheyenne and Rock Springs, in which the ship acted similarly to an elevator going down and then up, or vice versa. I had read about air pockets or air bumps and so understood the cause.

"At Rock Springs, Wyo., another pilot, Thompson, took charge of the ship on the way to Salt Lake City. The altitude loomed higher then, and the gathering dusk of evening, with the stars coming out overhead and the beacon lights of the airway flashing below, gave a thrilling sensation of infinite space, with Mars as the ultimate stopping place.

CANYONS LIKE SLITS

"Salt Lake City, with its myriad lights, flashed into view as a great cluster of stars. The ship swooped downward, and the city stood distinct in sparkling splendor, like a diadem of jewels in the velvet darkness of the night. Then the ship dropped gently onto the brightly lighted airport, and taxied to the hangar.

"It was 11:30 P.M., Mountain Time, at Salt Lake City, and I was given another lunch at the transport office, where a half hour was spent before resuming the trip. This time I transferred to a big tri-motored Boeing ship, with a seating capacity of eighteen passengers, and an up-to-date Pullman-like lavatory. Three young pilots, Barker, Haking and Holy, were at the controls of the big craft, as it roared upward and onward into the skyline like a great rocket, lighting the darkness all around it.

"This midnight flight through the star-lit sky held a fierce thrill of the infinite grandeur of life. The magical uplift was broken twice, by stops at Elko and Reno, Nev. At Reno, there was a breakfast lunch, with more hot coffee, and this time I preferred to sit at while seated in the ship, with the moon and stars for company.

From Reno, the ship rose gradually to its highest elevation, going over the Sierras, which looked majestic and serene with big drifts of ice and snow, in the first dawn of the early morning. Giant pine trees were mere blades of grass in the great distance below, and the big canyons but thread-like slits

SEATTLE

July 17th was the wedding day of Miss Marguerite Gorman, her marriage to Mr. John Conley, of Lewiston, Idaho, following very closely the announcement of her engagement to him. The morning came clear and beautiful, one of those perfect summer days in the Puget Sound country, when—

"Through the azure seas the sun
Sails like a golden galleon."

The ceremony was performed in the little chapel of St. Joseph's School at a mass celebrated at 8:30 A.M., in the presence of about forty relatives and close friends of the contracting couple. Marguerite wore a simple and lovely crepe gown of ashes of roses, and a large brimmed hat. Her bouquet was composed of orchids, lilies of the valley, and Ophelia roses. She was attended by her sister, Mary, who wore a gown of rose beige and a large hat. Mrs. Robert Gorman attended the groom.

After the service, the company went to the suite of the Gorman family at their apartment house on Madison Street, where a buffet breakfast was served. Creamed chicken and mushrooms were served in patty cups, with fruit salad, hot buttered biscuits, olives and salted almonds. Raspberry ice and iced fancy cakes followed, and then two kinds of wedding cake, coffee and cream wafers. Marguerite received two telegrams while the breakfast was being served, one from the family doctor, and one from a sister, who is a nun in a Chicago convent. The apartment suite was decorated with delphinium blue and yellow pansies.

Many lovely gifts of linen, silver and glass, were displayed in one of the bedrooms, and many more have since been received. The gift of the bride's mother was an entire set of silver flat ware, filling two large boxes. One of her aunts presented five gold eagles in a little jewel box, and several other gifts were money.

Among the guests present were Dr. and Mrs. George C. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Martin, Mrs. D. F. Pamer, Miss M. Pamer, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Heney, Mr. P. A. Heney, Jr., Miss Stella Gorman, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Gorman, Mr. Jno. J. Gorman, Miss Lucille Gorman, Miss Doris Nation, Miss Sophia Mullin, Dr. and Mrs. Olo Hanson, Mrs. E. C. Burke, Miss Bernice Burke, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Gorman, Mrs. R. A. Suegley, Miss Anne Agnew, Mrs. Geo. W. Mahoney, Mrs. Hallett, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Cronin and Mrs. James F. Conley and Mrs. J. Dill, from Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Conley left for a short visit with relatives in Everett, and a couple of days in Vancouver, B. C., whence they returned Saturday evening, being met at the boat and taken direct to the Hanson house, where a group of deaf friends were waiting to meet and congratulate the newlyweds.

Mr. and Mrs. Conley will leave in a few days for Lewiston, Idaho, where they will make their home. The good wishes of all the Seattle deaf go with them. Mrs. Conley will be missed by all who know her, for she is a warm and loyal friend, and has delighted in showing hospitality to all who entered her home. She has been a devoted daughter to her blind mother, and her constant companion.

Alfred Goetz accompanied his aunt on a trip to Vancouver and Victoria, B. C., and enjoyed the outing. He stayed on at our house several days after the convention, and one afternoon he offered to wash and polish the family car. He spent hours on the job, and did very good work. Even the tan spokes of the wheels emerged from their manifold coat of dust. When we next went down to our neighborhood service station for a supply of gas, the man in charge nearly collapsed at sight of our spruce and shining car.

Roy Bradbury's hand is recovering nicely from the infection that had set in, and everyone will be glad to know no amputation at all will be necessary.

The Gallaudet Guild picnic on July 21st, at Leschi Park, was attended by over forty. The park is a beautiful little gem on Lake Washington, and comparatively few were out that afternoon, so the deaf had the place largely to themselves, and had a quiet and pleasant gathering. Two tables put together accommodated the crowd, and coffee was procured from the park restaurant. Plans were laid for the next picnic, on August 11th, in charge of Mr. La Motte. He has again changed the place, and will hold it at Lincoln Park as originally planned.

Valrie Owen and Isadore Klang, two young boys from San Francisco, are spending their vacation of two weeks in Seattle. They are both employed at the Ford plant in their home town.

When Thelma McConnell was returning homewards by boat from Los Angeles, it was very windy, and a valuable fox fur that she was wearing became unfastened and blew across the deck. It would have disappeared into the briny deep, but an agile passenger hurled himself upon it and returned it to Thelma.

A double wedding took place at Portland on June 28th, when the two Scott sisters, who formerly lived at Kirkland, near here, were married. Miss Josie married Leonard Ward, and Miss Marion married Henry Brelje.

THE HANSON.
Seattle, July 22, 1929.

General Gas & Electric Corporation
\$6 Cumulative Convertible
Preferred Stock
\$95.00 per share
Dividends paid on the 15th day of March, June, September and December.
Free of Federal Income Tax.
Descriptive circulars to Investors upon request.
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Investment Bonds
168 West 86th Street
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Correspondent of
LEE HIGGINSON & COMPANY

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Let me help you get the right kind of insurance protection while I can. - Over 15 years of experience are at your service. - Lowest rates. Write or see me for free details.
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Office—100 West 21st St., New York
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THE POPULATION IN QUEENS BOROUGH IS OVER
1 MILLION
According to estimate by Queensboro Chamber of Commerce, January, 1929, is a million reasons why you should buy IMPROVED lots in the fastest growing borough of Greater New York, where improvements are already installed, where transportation already exists—and above all, where many people are NOW living. Plans for five forty-family apartment houses have been filed and which adjoints the property. A word to the wise is sufficient.
ANDREW CARNEGIE has said—
Ninety per cent. of all millionaires become so through owning real estate. More money has been made in real estate than in all industrial investments combined. The wise young man or woman corner of today should invest his money in real estate.
A FEW DOLLARS A MONTH STARTS YOU
All titles insured free.
Out-of-town people welcome to write for interesting information how you, too, can participate with safety.
For further information, write
JACOB M. EBIN REAL ESTATE
Licensed by the State of New York
2089 Vyse Avenue, Bronx, N. Y.

Fifth Annual Bazaar
under auspices of the
LADIES AUXILIARY
of the
Lutheran Mission to the Deaf
In aid of the Building Fund
at
Immanuel Parish Hall
177 South 9th Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Bet. Driggs Ave. and Roebling St., near Williamsburg Bridge Plaza
on
Thursday and Friday Evenings and
Saturday Afternoon
Nov. 28, 29 and 30th
Admission, 10 Cents
KATHERINE CHRISTGAU, Chairlady

Bal Masque and Beauty Contest and Sack Race Games
given by
Brownsville Silent Club
at the
UNION LEAGUE HALL
143 West 125th Street, New York
Proceeds for Building Fund
Two silver loving cups will be awarded—
1. To the most beautiful girl
2. To the one wearing the best costume
Also consolation prizes
SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 26, 1929
Music at 7:30 P.M.
Admission - - - 75 Cents

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat
BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D.
S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested, write B. FRIEDWALD, Secretary, 84 Lawrence Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Manhattan Division, No. 87
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Abraham Barr, 1018 East 163d Street, New York City.
Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.
The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.
Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, every first Monday of the month. If interested, write for information to division secretary, James P. McGovern, 1535 Taylor Ave., Bronx.
Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,
143 West 125th St., New York City.
Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Samuel Frankenheim, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.
Evangelical Association of the Deaf
UNION SERVICES FOR ALL THE DEAF
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister.
Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant
Every Sunday
Bible Class 2 P.M. Worship and Sermon 3 P.M. Methodist Church, Hope and Eighth Streets. Room 15.
Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles.
A hearty welcome to all the deaf

Harlem Silent Club of Colored Deaf
Apt. 44—2605 Eighth Ave., New York City
The object of the club is to promote the social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.
Club room open the year round. Regular meetings on the first Thursday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club.
Clarence Basden, President; Howell Young, Secretary, 140 West 133d St., N. Y. City.
Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf.
2254 Vermont Ave., Cor of Michigan.
Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. Michigan Cars pass the door. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

Detroit Association of the Deaf
Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Sunday of each month. Visitors always welcome.
St. Ann's Church for the Deaf
511 West 148th Street, New York City
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Curate
SERVICES
June, July and August—Every Sunday at 11 A.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.
Office Hours—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30, except Saturdays. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB
ORGANIZED 1922
INCORPORATED 1924
Room 901, 19 South Wells Street
CHICAGO
Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club.
Stated Meetings—First Saturdays
Frank A. Johnson, President
Mrs. W. E. McGann, Secretary
4114 Clarendon Ave.
Entertainments, Socials, Receptions
Second, Third and Fourth Saturdays
Address all communications to the Secretary.
Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

Come one! Come two! Come all!
Come early! Avoid Stampede!
Sunshine or Rain
Attend the Lutheran
PICNIC and OUTING
under auspices of the
LUTHERAN GUILD FOR THE DEAF
to be held on
Sunday, August 11, 1929
All Day
At FOREST PARK
(Opposite Greenhouse)
Woodhaven, L. I.
Admission - - - 35 cents
PARTICULARS
Late breakfast, dinner and supper, drinks, etc., served to all at a reasonable cost. Games for prizes, open to all. Special amusements for babies and children. Small Coney Island amusements. Free gymnastics. Nature study.
Full protection from the hot rays of the sun, fresh and invigorating air under the thick forest.
Directions:—At Chambers St., take Myrtle Ave. train to Wyckoff Ave. station, and then take Richmond Hill car to Woodhaven Boulevard, and walk to the park. Or take Jamaica train to Woodhaven Boulevard station, then bus to the park.
Automobiles take any route to the park.

ANNUAL PICNIC and GAMES
ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD
B. M. T.—West End Trains to Twenty-fifth Avenue
Saturday Afternoon and Evening
AUGUST 17, 1929
BROOKLYN
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF
BASEBALL
DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE vs. BROOKLYN FRATS
Athletic Events
100-yd. Dash
440-yd. Dash
1 Mile Relay
1 Mile Run
Games for Kiddies
Dancing Contest
Cash Prizes for Contests
Music Unsurpassed
Admission 50 Cents
Send all communications to MICHAEL HAMRA, 168 Prospect Park, W., Bklyn.

DO NOT FORGET!
FORTY-SECOND MEETING of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf
and
EIGHTH REUNION of the Alumni Association of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf
In the chapel of WISSINOMING HALL
Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.
AUGUST 30 to SEPTEMBER 2, 1929

THE PROGRAM
AUGUST 30th
Friday evening, 8:00 to 10:00 P.M.—Joint meeting of the P. S. A. D. and the Alumni Association of the Pennsylvania for the Deaf.
Reception (members only.) 10:00 to 12:00 P.M.
Saturday morning—Business meeting of the P. S. A. D.
Saturday afternoon—Photo at 1:30 P.M. Bus for sight-seeing at 2 P.M. Baseball game by the Silent Athletic Club at 3 P.M.
Saturday evening—Grand Charity Ball for benefit of Home for the Aged 8 to 12 P.M.
Sunday morning, 10 to 11 A.M.—In chapel of Wissinoming Hall, memorial service for

GRAND CHARITY BALL
for benefit of
THE HOME FOR AGED AND INFIRM DEAF
IN GILPIN HALL
Saturday Evening, August 31, 1929
JOSEPH V. DONOHUE, Chairman 2132 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

RESERVED
W. P. A. S. FAIR
ST. ANN'S CHURCH
Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday
December 10th, 12th, 14th, 1929
RESERVED
MEN'S CLUB
St. Ann's Church for the Deaf
NOVEMBER 9, 1929
At 9th Regiment Armory

RESERVED FOR
MANHATTAN DIVISION, NO. 87,
N. F. S. D.
November 16th, 1929

RESERVED
W. P. A. S.
ST. ANN'S CHURCH
October 26, 1929
Reserved
Lexington Alumni Association
Saturday, January 18, 1930
7th Regiment Armory

RESERVED FOR
MARGRAF CLUB
November 2, 1929
December 11, 1929

RESERVED
BRONX DIVISION, No. 92
N. F. S. D.
October 19, 1929

REMEMBER
This space is reserved for the Hebrew Association of Deaf
Saturday, March 23, 1930
(Particulars later)

Reserved for
BROWNVILLE SILENT CLUB
December 14, 1929

Bunco and Dominoes Party
Over 25 Prizes to the Winners
under the auspices of the

LUTHERAN GUILD FOR THE DEAF
at
Immanuel Parish Hall
177 South 9th Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Bet. Driggs Ave. and Roebling St., near Williamsburg Bridge Plaza

Saturday, Sept. 21, 1929
at 8 o'clock P.M.

Admission - - - 50 cents
Including Refreshments

John Breden, Chairman, Mrs. K. Ruppel, Miss K. Christgau, Mrs. A. Downs, Mrs. L. Brooks, John Nesgood, A. F. Schoenewaldt.

Bus Ride on August 10

The Men's Club of St. Ann's Church will have a bus ride to the GALLAUDET HOME at Wappingers Falls, N. Y., on SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1929. Busses leave St. Ann's Church, 511 West 148th St., at 8 A.M. Fare, \$2.25 round trip.

Reserve your seat NOW. Send check or money order to Mr. W. A. Renner, 99 Fort Washington Ave., New York City.

This is a great event to the residents of the Home. Make them happy, and have a good time yourself. Bring your lunch along.

If You Have a Car, Join Us

The deaf from all over the State and elsewhere who own cars are invited to come to the outing, and bring their friends.

ALL ROADS LEAD TO THE GALLAUDET HOME
At WAPPINGERS FALLS, N. Y. (Four miles from Poughkeepsie)
ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1929

KEEP THIS DATE IN MIND
DINNER DANCE
Under the auspices of the
Woman's Parish Aid Society of St. Ann's Church

to be held in the
ASSEMBLY ROOM OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH
511 West 148th Street,
New York City
Saturday, September 14, 1929

HOME COOKED DINNER
MUSIC
DANCING
ADMISSION, \$1.00

RAIN OR SHINE!
COME ONE
and have a good time at the
GRAND PICNIC
Given by the
DETROIT CHAPTER
MICHIGAN ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1929
All day until 10 P.M.
at the
Detroit Creamery Co. Picnic Grounds
Dancing, Music, Refreshments, Games—Prizes, etc.
Swings, slides and other amusements for the children

ADMISSION - - - - - 25 cents
Directions:—To get to Picnic grounds take Gratiot through cars to 8-mile Road, take Mt. Clemens buses to picnic grounds. Look for our Banner and American Flag.
Motorists.—Drive out Gratiot to Harrington Boulevard, then turn north to picnic grounds.
IVAN HEYMANSON, Chairman
and the Committee

COME TO BUFFALO—SEE NIAGARA FALLS
National Association of the Deaf
16th Triennial Convention
AND 4th World Congress of the Deaf
(TO BE HELD IN AMERICA)
BUFFALO, N. Y., August 4 to 9, 1930
Headquarters: HOTEL STATLER
Plan to take in this convention, which will celebrate the Golden Anniversary of the N. A. D. Come here to meet your friends and renew old friendships. Meet the delegates and visitors from foreign countries. Witness the dedication and erection of the \$10,000 Abbe De L'Epee Statue
— FREE —
Drop us a line and receive absolutely FREE our attractive folders and more particulars about this convention, which promises to be the biggest and best in deaf history.
CHARLES N. SNYDER, Secretary-Publicity
58 Harrison Avenue, Lockport, N. Y.
COME TO BUFFALO—SEE ROYCROFT TOWN

DO NOT FORGET THE DATE
RESERVED FOR
DETROIT CHAPTER
MICHIGAN ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 9, 1929